

Billionaire' s Reborn Baby – Chapter 2 – Die Young –

At that very moment, the sound of footsteps came outside the door, accompanied by cries of panic. ‘Emily! Where are you? She couldn’t have run to Mr. Vincent’s room, could she?’

Immediately after, a group of people came to the door. Someone knocked on the door and said softly, ‘Mr. Vincent?’

Flustered, Emily struggled to stand up. When reaching out, she touched two strong legs. With her hand trembling slightly, she tried to touch where her face had just hit. Then the man’s cold voice sounded. ‘What’s wrong?’

‘The youngest girl of the Britts is missing. I want to ask if she ran into your room.’

Emily’s body was even hotter. She couldn’t hear the man’s voice clearly, but she somehow felt it was quite attractive. She tried to stand up, but she directly fell into the man’s arms and felt his low body temperature. Grabbing his arms helplessly, Emily shouted in a trembling voice, ‘Please help me...’

Her voice was soft and sweet as that of a kitten, and a wave of desire instantly swept over Vincent. He extended his index finger to lift the girl’s chin. Her face was rather pale a moment ago, but now it had turned red, which looked a little strange.

Was she drugged?

This made sense.

‘Mr. Vincent?’ A woman’s voice came from outside the door. ‘Sorry to disturb you, but my sister...’

‘Your sister...’ Vincent looked at the girl’s face carefully in the darkness. Then he asked in a low but charming voice, ‘What does she look like?’

Standing outside the door, Emily’s sister broke off in mid-sentence. She didn’t seem to understand why Vincent, who had always detested women, would ask such a question. However, without a second thought, she immediately described Emily’s dressing today. ‘She’s in pure white dress. Small face, big eyes... But my sister ... is a retard...’

A retard?

Vincent exerted more strength to lift Emily’s chin. She seemed to be heavily drunk with her pink lips slightly open, which looked quite seductive.

Due to the strong effect of the aphrodisiac, Emily suddenly frowned and bit her lips hard. In an instant, blood oozed out and her pink lips were dyed red.

Frowning, Vincent suddenly reached out his index finger and stuck it in her mouth.

The guards hiding in the dark were all shocked.

They never expected Vincent to go against his principle of keeping away from women.

Emily was drenched in sweat all over. She vaguely felt that she had bitten someone’s finger. However, she couldn’t see the person clearly in

the darkness, and she seemed to hear someone calling the name Vincent outside the door.

Vincent ?

Was it the one who died young ?

‘What did you say ?’ The man suddenly grabbed her chin with great strength. Only then did Emily realize that she had accidentally spoken out her true thoughts.

Vincent Scavo was an influential figure in City Y. When he took over his family’s business at the age of twenty, he monopolized machinery production, real estate, and other industries with high efficiency and brilliant tactics. In the following five years, he expanded his family’s business into every industry in City Y. Now, the Scavo Corporation had shares in almost all varieties of industries in the city.

It was said that Vincent was a cruel and heartless man. But his death cast a gloom over the entire city that year. Even Emily’s sister Elsie wept in grief in her own room after knowing this.

‘Mr. Vincent ?’ Elsie said softly outside the door again.

‘Scram!’

People outside were startled, and Elsie’s face even went pale. It turned out that Vincent was indeed irritable and unpredictable.

The butler who led the way immediately apologized, ‘We are truly sorry to bother you, Mr. Vincent. We will leave now...’

With that, he rushed off with the others.

Inside the room, Vincent's hand on Emily's neck increased its force. With a deeper frown, he fixed his cold eyes on the girl who could be strangled to death at any moment.

She struggled feebly without making a sound.

Her sister was standing right outside the door, but she didn't ask her for help. Instead, she held his arm and begged him to save her...

Vincent suddenly put his hand down and threw her onto the ground.

'Die young?' He sneered, 'Is that a new trick to attract my attention?'

There was a touch of disdainfulness and arrogance in his tone. As a big shot in the business world, he had always been stern and unapproachable. Apart from his indifferent tone and attitude, Emily could feel that even his body was cold as an ice cellar.

Everyone would be overwhelmed with fear at the sight of Vincent, but Emily wasn't intimidated by his presence at all. Lying on the ground, she gasped and said, 'You will die on the morning of November 17th next year.'

The hiding guards instantly showed up, ready to throw this stupid girl out.

However, Vincent gestured to stop them.

He squatted down with a hint of coldness on his face. Wearing an evil smile, he asked, 'How will I die?'